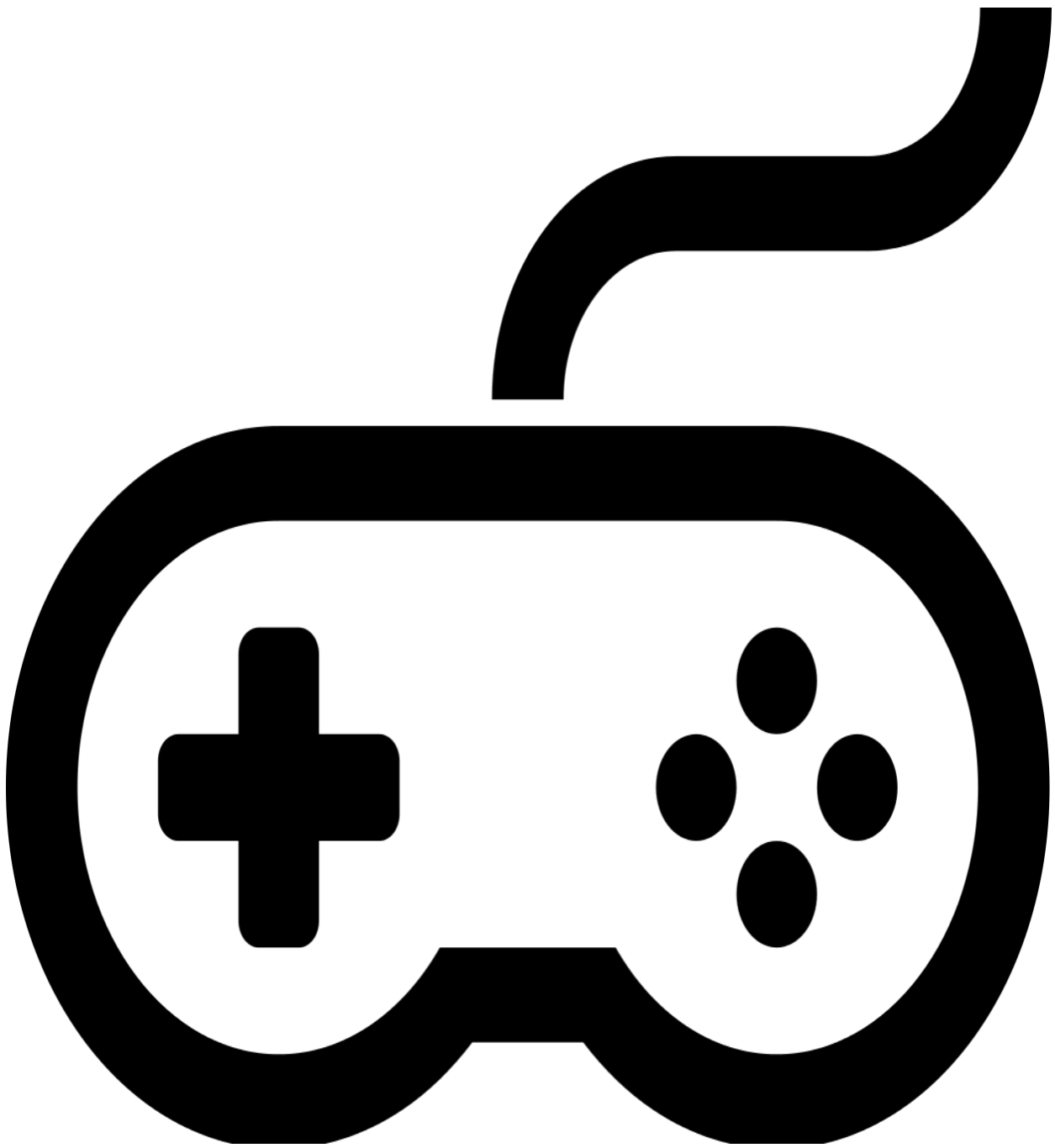


STUCK INSIDE A VIDEO GAME

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BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! “Uuuuuuu Ggghhhhhh!” I turned off my alarm, “Welp, what’s my schedule for today?” I looked at my art pad. It looks like breakfast time to me.” I headed downstairs. I then ate my pancakes left by my mom, there was a note on the door. It read “*Jason, your dad and I are on a long trip. Be good.*”

P.s. don’t eat all the cookies, Please.”

I headed back to my room, I looked at my list again. It read, “1. breakfast 2. video games 3. lunch 4. video games 5. dinner 6. sleep.” Welp video games here I come! I sat at my computer, I started playing “fun with ragdolls.” I played it for about 2 hours. Until, something weird happened. These pixel red and black blocks started coming out of the computer, in a portal shape. Swirling and swirling, on and on. I started slipping into the pixel portal, my blood started rushing to my brain as I flipped forward. And then, it stopped. I was in fun with ragdolls. Fear covered my body like an ice cold, wet blanket. I saw the Ragdolls running around like maniacs, as cars hit them. They said things like Ow or watch out and stuff. This was the first level in story mode.

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I ran as fast as my long legs could. Gladly when I was sucked into my computer I turned into a ragdoll, it would still hurt when I got ran over by a car but I couldn’t die. (at least in this game.) I kept running and running until I was 5 inches, 4 inches, 3,2 “WA-WHAM!” that dang car hit another one in which made it turn to hit me! Wait! I’m fly’n and... BAM I hit the yellow flag; I finished the level (even though there’s like 40.) Into the next one!

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Instead of going to the next level it took me into a different game. Roblox, yeah, I hate the game, but I guess they’re going through the app store. It took me to one of the one thousand games, murder mystery. I started in the home screen a bunch of other people were there to. I mean, not stuck in there no but just merely playing it. It started the game. A spinny thingy or something picked what character role I was. I was sheriff, well as any murder mystery there was killer, also you weren’t solving a case I mean you were but not in that way. No, you were the case you could be murdered. Anyways, I ran down the hall, looking. Alas I found a person, their username was “bananamonkey77”. He quickly pulled out a knife! I pulled out my revolver and shot him. ***This is easy!*** Into the next one!

I guess the next one wasn't a game at all but nothing literally. Blank, dark, cold, these are the titles for this dark oblivion. I ran and ran calling for help, nothing. Then something happened something weird, well I know so far this trip was really weird, but this was weirder. A dark figure came running toward me. I screamed but nothing came out, I was in shock. This figure I could make out as it came running forward it looked like something like this

- 1.gooeey
- 2.googly eyed
- 3.black
- 4.hands drag

It pushed me to the floor saying "you beat us, but you haven't killed us..." "Yet!" I said finally I found the murder mystery revolver in my pocket, I pulled it out and shot... "FLASH" I was back in bed safely not killed and... "I'm Ho-ome!" I ran downstairs and hugged my mom, then my dad.

THE END.